

Bakersfield

[Jerrod Niemann](#)

She was born in central California
Just as sweet as the fruit on her daddy's farm
And my best friend said, "Man, I gotta warn ya
She's a city girl with a little country charm" We all met up out in San Jos
With the top down, we headed for the bay
And with her hair blowin' in the breeze
She leaned and whispered, "My name is Tiffany" But I called her Bakersfield
And it would always make her smile
Don't know where she is today
But she was mine for a while Every time I drive through the California hills
I find my mind is on Bakersfield A couple sunsets and mimosa mornings
I got more than my share of kisses on the beach
And Sunday found us too early without warning
She was once in my arms and now she's outta reach Oh, I called her Bakersfield
And it would always make her smile
Don't know where she is today
But she was mine for a while Every time I drive through the California hills
I find my mind is on Bakersfield
Yeah, every time I drive through the California hills
I find my mind is on Bakersfield, Bakersfield

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